

# AT MY STORE! ALWAYS SOMETHING DOING

EVERYTHING IN THE  
Staple and Fancy Grocery Line  
CANNED GOODS, FRUITS, VEGETABLES And Break-  
fast FOODS



## My Meteor Blend Coffee

is No. 1 quality and produces more fluid than any other brand at the price. With every hundred wrappers you bring to me, you get one of the famous Percolator Coffee Pots.

Eggs, Butter and Produce Taken in Exchange

R. J. HALLEY

### Grit

A WOLFISH head, wistful-eyed and frost rimmed, thrust aside the tent flaps.

"Hi! Chook! Siwash, you limb of Satan!" chorused the protesting inmates.

Beetles rapped the dog sharply with a tin plate, and it withdrew hastily. Louis Savoy refastened the flaps, kicking a frying-pan over against the bottom, and warmed his hands. It was very cold without. Forty eight hours gone and the spirit thermometer had burst at sixty-eight below, and since that time it had grown steadily and bitterly colder. There was no telling when the snap would end. And it is a poor policy, unless the gods will it, to venture far from a stove at such times, or to increase the quantity of cold atmosphere one must breathe. Men sometimes do it and sometimes they chill their lungs. This leads up to a dry, hacking cough, noticeably irritable when bacon is being fried. After that, somewhere along in the spring or summer, a

hole is burned in the frozen mud and into this a man's carcass is dumped, covered over with moss and left with the assurance that it will rise on the crack of Doom, wholly frigidly intact. For those of little faith, skeptical of material intergration on that fateful day, no fitter country than the Klondike to die in. But it is not to be inferred from this fact that it is a fit country for living purposes.

It was very cold without, but it was not over warm within.

The only article which might have been designated furniture was a stove, and for this the men were frank in displaying their preference. Upon half the floor pine boughs had been cast; above this were spread the sleeping-furs, beneath lay the winter's snow-fall. The remainder of the floor was moccasin packed snow, littered with pots and pans and the general impedimenta of an Arctic camp. The stove was red and roaring hot, but only three feet away lay a block of ice, as dry and sharpened as when

first quarried from the creek bottom. The pressure of the outside cold forced the inner heat upward. Just above the stove, where the pipe penetrated the roof, was a tiny circle of dry canvas; next, with the pipe always as center, a circle of steaming canvas; next a damp and moisture-exuding ring; and finally, the rest of the tent, side walls and top, coated with a half inch of dry, white, crystallized frost.

"OH! OH! OH!" A young fellow, lying asleep in the furs, bearded and wan and weary, raised a moan of pain, and without waking increased the pitch and intensity of his anguish.

His body half-lifted from the blankets, and quivered and spasmodically shrank, as the drawing away from a bed of nettles.

"Roll 'em over!" ordered Bettles. "He's crampin'."

And thereat, with pitiless good will, he was pitched upon and rolled and thumped and pounded by half a dozen willing comrades.

"Damn the trail," he muttered softly, as he threw off the robes and sat up. "I've run across country, played quarter three seasons hand-running, and hardened myself in all manner of ways, and then I pilgrim it into this God-forsaken land and find myself an effeminate Athenian without the simplest rudiments of manhood!" He hunched up to the fire and rolled a cigarette. "Oh, I'm not whining. I can take my medicine all right; but I'm just decently ashamed of myself, that's all. Here I am, on top of a dirty 30 miles, as knocked up and stiff and sore as a pink-tea degenerate after a five-mile walk on a country turn pike. Bah! It makes me sick! Got a match?"

"Don't git the tantrums, youngster." Bettles passed over the required fire-stick and waxed patriarchal. "Ye've gotter 'low some for the breakin'-in. Sufferin' crackin'! don't I recollect the first time I hit the trail! Stiff! I've seen the time it'd take me ten minutes to get my mouth from the waterhole an' come to my feet jint crackin' an' kickin' fit to kill. Cramp? In sech knots it'd take the camp half a day to untangle me. You're all right, for a cub, an' ye've the tsee sperrit. Come this day year, you'll walk all us old bucks into the ground any time. An' best in your favor, you ain't got that streak of fat in your make-up which has sent many a husky man to the bosom of Abraham afore his right and proper time."

"Streak of fat?"

"Yep. Comes along of bulk. 'Tain't the big men as the best when it comes to the trail."

"Never heard of it."

"Never heard of it, eh? Well, it's a dead straight, open-an'-shut fact, an' no gitting round. Bulk's all well enough for a mighty big effort, but 'thout stayin' powers an' bulk ain't runnin' mates. Takes the small, wiry fellows when it comes to gittin' right down an' hangin' on like a lean-jowled dog to a bone. Why, hell's fire, the big men they ain't in it!"

"By gar!" broke in Louis Savoy. "dat is no, vot you call jesh! I know one mans, so varie beeg mans, an' him cry like vot you call—ah! vot Creek stampede, go one small mans, Lon McFane. You know dat Lon McFane, dat leetle Irisher wit ze red hair and ze grin. An' dey walk an' walk an' walk, all ze day long and ze night long. And beeg mans, him become varies tired, an' lay down mooch in ze snow. And leetle mans keek beeg mans, and him cry like vot you call—ah! vot you call ze kid. And leetle mans keek an' keek an' keek, bime by, long time, long way, keek beeg mans into my cabin. Tree days 'fore him crawled out my blankets. Nevarie I see beeg squaw like him. No nevarie. Him haf vot you call ze streak of fat. You bet."

"But there was Axel Gunder-

son," Prince spoke up. The great Scandinavian, with the tragic events which shadowed his passing, had made a deep mark on the mining engineer. "He lies up there, somewhere." He swept his hand in the vague direction of the mysterious east.

"Biggest man that ever turned his heels to Salt Water or run a moose down with sheer grit," supplemented Bettles; "but he's the prove-the-rule exception. Look at his woman, Ungu—tip the scales at a hundred an' ten, clean meat an' nary ounce to spare. She'd bank grit 'gainst his for all there was in him, an' see him, and go him better if it was possible. Nothing over the earth, or in it, or under it, she wouldn't 'a' done."

"But she loved him," objected the engineer.

"Tain't that. It"—

"Look, you brothers," broke in Sitka Charly from his seat on the grub-box. "You've spoken of the streak of fat that runs in big mens muscles, of the grit of women and the love, and ye have spoken fair; but I have in mind things which happened when the land was young and the fires of men apart as the stars. It was then I had concern with a big man, and a streak of fat, and a woman. And the woman was small; but her heart was greater than the beef-heart of the man, and she had grit. And we traveled a weary trail, even to the Salt Water, and the cold was bitter the snow deep, the hunger great. And the woman's love was a mighty love—no more can man say than this."

He paused, and with a hatchet broke pieces of ice from the large chunk beside him. These he threw in the gold pan on the stove, where the drinking water thawed. The men drew up closer, and he of the cramps sought greater comfort vainly for his stiffened body.

"Brothers, my blood is red with Siwash, but my heart is white. To the faults of my fathers I own the one, to the virtues of my friends the other. A great truth came to me when I was yet a boy. I learned that to your kind and you was given the earth; that the Siwash could not withstand you, and like the caribou and the bear, must perish in the cold. So I came to the warm and sat among you, by the fire and behold I became one of you. I have seen much in my time. I have known strange things, and bucked big, on big trails, with men of many breeds. And because of these things, I measure deeds after your manner, and judge men, and think thoughts. Wherefore when I speak harshly of one of your own kind I know you will not take it amiss; and when I speak high of one of my fathers people you will not take it upon you to say, Sitka Charley is Siwash, and there is a crooked light in his eyes and small honor to his tongue. Is it not so?"

TO BE CONTINUED

### Real Estate Transfers

#### WARRANTY DEEDS

Louis A. Sasse and wife to Grace Gant, lot 8 of Plunketts subdivision of blk 27 Price's add. to Brunswick—\$275.

Jasper Welch and wife to D. W. Strickler 1-4 of an acre in the nw pt of s hf of se 1-4 of 24-55-18 being 105 ft. by 105 ft.—\$300.

Elizabeth Hollowell and husband to Edward Bucksath, 20 acres n hf s pt of e hf sw 1-4 13-53-19 except that pt known as Dalton's L add. containing in all 20 acres—\$2000.

Elizabeth Hollowell and husband to E. H. Meyers, s hf of s pt e hf of sw hf 13-53-19 except that pt known as Dalton's L add. containing in all 20 acres—\$2000.

Peter Vitt and wife to Stonewall J. Leach, pt ne 1-4 ne 1-4 11-53-18 s of public road 8 acres—\$200.

Stony J. Leach and wife to Finna M. Stamper Jr., Roy Mc-

# Fence Sale

From now to FIRST OF JULY  
we will sell WIRE FENCE  
at the following prices.

20 inches high, 12 inch stays.....	16c per rod
26 inches high, 12 inch stays.....	19c per rod
26 inches high, 6 inch stays.....	24c per rod
48-inch heavy poultry fence.....	44c per rod
60-inch heavy poultry fence.....	52c per rod
24-inch light poultry fence.....	24c per rod
36-inch light poultry fence.....	30c per rod
48-inch light poultry fence.....	36c per rod
60-inch light poultry fence.....	42c per rod
72-inch light poultry fence.....	48c per rod

ALL FOR CASH. OLD PRICES FOR GOODS ON TIME.

We also have a new line of Manure Forks, Hay Forks, Hay Knives, Ditching Spades, Digging Spades, Hoes, Rakes, etc., that we will offer you at reasonable prices.

### RUBBER ROOFING \$1.00 Per Square

Our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Moulding, Cement, Etc., was never in better condition to select from. All we ask is that you come in and look at our stock and get our prices. We guarantee that when you do this, we will sell you the material for your house. Try us.

## Keytesville Lumber Company

per A. F. ARRINGTON, Owner

Kittrick and John F. Ownby s hf se 1-4 17-53-16 also n hf ne 1-4 20-53-16—\$5625.

James S. Henderson to Peter Vitt pt ne 1-4, ne 1-4 of 11-53-18, 8 acres \$200.

E. M. Williams and wife to D. J. Hutchinson, lots 8 and 9 blk 2 Williams add. to Salisbury—\$1000.

M. J. O'Neil to M. Holston, w hf nw 1-4 29 e hf ne 1-4 30 e of Mussellfork n hf nw 1-4 sw 1-4 29 all in township 54-18—\$1.00

Catherine Weltner et al to Margaret Gorham 30 acres e pt se 1-4 nw 1-4 1-53-8—\$550.

QUIT-CLAIM DEEDS  
Pauline Colyer to S. J. Leach lot 6 blk 33 Salisbury—\$1.00.

John Henning and wife to Chas G. Frederick and William R. Heckler 30 ft. off w hf ne 1-4 31-53-18—\$10.

J. R. Chrisman and wife to P. A. Chrisman nw pt w hf sw 1-4 19-56-17—\$250.

Wm. H. Spellman to John A. Spellman all interest in se 1-4 ne 1-4 12-52-18 an und. hf of that pt sw 1-4 31-53-17 w of public road and ne 1-4 ne 1-4 1-52-18 also that pt New Madrid Location 92 Survey 25-27 in nw corner 6-52-17 described by metes and bounds—\$5200.

W. Gord Brown and wife to T. Jeff Brown Jr. hf interest in 3 acres in ne 1-4 28-53-21—\$300.

John H. Spellman and wife to William A. Spellman pt of New Madrid Survey certificate 92 25-27 in sections 6 and 8-52-17 described by metes and bounds—\$6000.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

# L. B. THRASH THE GROCER

CARRIES A FULL LINE OF  
Staple & Fancy Groceries  
A Full Line of CURED MEATS  
at Lowest Market Price.

Fruits and Vegetables.  
Fresh Berries.

Produce in Exchange or at High-  
est Cash Market Price.

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## G. N. ELLIOTT H. B. RICHARDSON Abstracts, Loans and Insurance

Compiled by Geo. N. Elliott & Co. will be found to contain all the essential matters disclosed by the records, and are always full and complete.

Ours are the oldest and most reliable books in the county. We have the record of each and every town lot and tract of land in the county.

Get our prices before contracting your abstract work.

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Office One Door North of Courthouse.

## A Remedy No Family Should Do Without

No matter how healthy a human being may be it is safe to say that not many months are passed without some obstruction of the bowels, in other words, constipation, even if only temporary. The bloating, the dull feeling may start after the evening meal, if a laxative is not taken that night it is certain that sleep will not be sound, and you will awaken unrefreshed.

Notice. It is important for you and for all the members of your family that a good, reliable laxative be always kept in the house for just such emergency. It is sure to be needed, and when needed you want it at hand. No family that is careful of its health can do without such a remedy. But the question of which remedy to have on hand is also of vast importance.

The laxative most highly recommended by the majority of intelligent Americans as being best for babies and grownups is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

It is a liquid laxative-temic, mild, and never grips, is effective on robust people and can be given with safety to an infant. Children like it because of these gentle qualities and because it is pleasant to the taste.

It is the best all-around remedy you can have in the house for any disorder of the stomach, liver and bowels, and many people like Mr. R. C. Watkins, Richmond, Mo., and Mrs. T. M. Pollard, 230 Hope St., Hannibal, Mo., say they would as soon be without the necessities as without Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it is the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 404 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

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It's cool  
there in the  
**Colorado Rockies**

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